

Newport

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1783.

Volume XII.

Poetry.

The Kangaroo.

From the German of Apollonius von Maltitz.

When God created the Kangaroo
(A creature no poet hath sung once,)
He gave him a pouch and added thereto,
"The bag is for thy young ones."
But source had the animal gone three paces,
When, shrugging his shoulders and making up faces,
He said : (these beasts out the strongest capers !)
"The wallet is just the thing for my papers."
Forthwith all domestic bliss he renounces,
And into his wallet straightway thrust he,
Wherever men gathered rebellion to brew,
You were sure to find the Kangaroo,
He carried with him whereso'er he might go,
A Radical portfolio,
And all might see who were not half-witted,
That the creature must soon be compromised.

The warning proved no empty bubble,
The Kangaroo soon fell into trouble,
The Kangaroo fell under suspicion,
Was taken up on charge of sedition,
His pile of papers did so impede him,
They ordered two stout men to lead him
The bag was sealed in a mighty flurry,
The trial they did not exactly hurry.—

He sits in jail now and pines away,
In fear of being hung once,

Friends, let your papers alone, I pray

And think about your young ones.

C. T. B.

From Chamber's Journal.

GOOD-NIGHT.

Good-night! a word so often said,

The heedless mind forgets its meaning :

Tis only when some heart lies dead

On which our own was leaning,

We hear in maddening music roll

That lost "good-night" along the soul.

"Good-night!"—in tones that never die

It peals along the quickening ear;

And tender gales of memory

Forever wait it near,

When stilled the voice—O crush of pain!—

That ne'er shall breathe "good-night" again.

Good-night! it mocks us from the grave—

It oversteps that strange world's bound

From whence there flows no backward wave—

It calls from out the ground,

On every side, around, above,

"Good-night,"—good-night,—to life and love!

Good-night! Oh, wherefore fades away

The light that lived in that dear word?

Why follows that good-night no day?

Why are our souls so stricken?

Oh, rather say, dull brain, once more,

"Good-night!"—the time of toil is o'er!

Good-night!—Now cometh gentle sleep,

And tears fall like welcome rain.

Good-night!—Oh, holly, blist, and deep,

The rest that follows pain.

How should we reach God's upper light

If life's long day had no "good-night?"

AGRICULTURE.

The Journal of Agriculture gives a communication from W. R. Kimball, of New Hampshire, describing a careful experiment with corn. Green sward was plowed in October, and manured highly next spring—it was plowed and harrowed, and planted with corn in hills of three grains each, three feet by eighteen inches.

The seed was steeped six hours in a solution of chloride of lime, and in each hill was dropped a handful of compost, made of plaster, unleached ashes and hen manure—consisting of about three bushels each of hen manure and plaster, and eight of ashes. The ingredients were all dry powder. The corn came up quickly and grew with great vigor; and yielded about 80 bushels per acre. On two rows through the middle of the field, the chloride of lime and compost were omitted, with a greatly diminished result, or about thirty-five bushels less per acre.

When a daughter marries, her parents are deprived of the first place in her love and reverence, and bereaved forever of the daily companionship which, in the decline of life, becomes so precious a solace and so dear a joy. What a tremendous responsibility there is in the choice of the person who is to be intrusted with so costly a deposit, in whose favor are relinquished such valued rights? How few are the men whose characters present a combination of qualities which, under such circumstances, could satisfy the fears and misgivings of a parent's love!

Something of all this I could not help expressing. Mr. R. replied that they had perfect confidence in Mr. Lennox; it was in every respect a most unexceptionable match; there was splendor income to begin with, and every prospect of an immense fortune in a few years, and an excellent position in society. As to moral character, and that sort of thing, of course all was perfectly satisfactory.

"What you say about parting with one's children," continued she, and here she applied her exquisite pocket handkerchief to her eyes, "is very true—it is very hard to part with Amy; but," she philosophically added, "It must be so, so it is no use grieving about it."

And she did not grieve about it any more, but became very fluent upon other grievances, which this affair had brought upon her; and now I began to perceive that the true causes of anxiety were something widely different from those which I had anticipated.

"I am worried to death," said my poor sister-in-law; "everything rests with me.

I have all the arrangements to make, and no one to consult with, for Mr. R. takes

no interest in these matters, and as to Amy, she is a perfect child. Louisa, too, has become so dull and indifferent, she is

of no use at all. I miss Fanny beyond

everything; her wedding was comparatively no trouble, for she helped me to

think; but now I am positively miserable,

lest all should not go off as it ought to do."

BRIUING APPLES.—The Working Farmer says, in speaking of the great success of R. L. Pell, and the high prices he gets in foreign markets:—"Mr. Pell has occasionally made a thumb-dent in an apple, and after tying a label to the stem, placed the apple so dented in the centre of a barrel of sound apples, requesting his agent in England to report the result. The report always been, that more than half of such apples have been found decayed."—How absurd, then, to club or shake apples from a tree, or even to tumble them by basketfuls, when hand-picked, into barrels!

FERTILITY IN CLOVER ROOTS.—R. W. Currier informs us, in the *Granite Farmer*, that he has found by experience, that the roots of a good thickly sown crop of clover, by two years' rotting, is worth as much as twelve or fifteen loads of manure.

Here was a species of affliction for

SELBOUED TALES.

THE MAID AND THE WIFE;

OR, THE BLESSINGS OF HAD LUCK.

"It is quite impossible," said I, as I walked round the garden with my old friend, the vicar, "it is quite impossible to leave home in May; the bees will be swarming, and it is the very week of the school feast."

"We will have the school feast a week earlier," answered he; "and as to the bees, I will look after them myself, and you will have the pleasure of seeing a new colony or two safely housed and hard at work, when you come back again."

I was silent on these points, and began to reflect what other excuse I could find to put off a disagreeable journey.—But there was something in my friend's manner that warned me it would be in vain to offer any further objection. He looked upon my attendance at my niece's wedding as a matter of duty, and he would have removed every obstacle that my ingenuity could oppose to it, with as much coolness as he displayed at that moment, in sweeping a spider's web from the China rose tree on my veranda.

"My dear Louisa," I exclaimed, "you are surely not well!"

She answered she was tolerably well, and, as she did not appear to like to be questioned, I made no further inquiries, but gave my attention to the detail of the various arrangements that had been entered into for the approaching ceremony. I was to see the wedding clothes, of course, and I exposed my ignorance, or at least forgetfulness of modern fashion, by asking for the bonnet.

"Bonnet I want," cried Amy; "wreath, I suppose you mean—here it is," and she placed it on her beautiful brow. Louisa threw the costly veil over her head, and there was a picture which a Ceynolds or a Lawrence might have been proud to copy. I had not long to admire it. Amy laughed and blushed, and threw the things away again.

What strange fashions there are with respect to wedding clothes! thought I.—My mother was married in a riding habit and hat, just as if she had been going fox-hunting: now a days, nothing but a ball-dress will do for the ceremony; albeit it be performed on the stone floor of a country church, a Christmas time. Must a wedding dress, indeed, be one as different as possible to the wearer's daily habits and every day appearance—a kind of climax to all the little duplicities, voluntary and involuntary, which, it is said, are inseparable from courtship? Well, be it so!

This was very like a passage from one of the good man's sermons, but I knew the sentiment it contained came from his heart, and what was more, I knew it would have influenced his own actions.

"Amy was indeed a charming child," continued he, "when you bro't her to be cured of the whooping cough among our Cumberland mountains."

"Then you will go?" were the last words the vicar said to me, as we shook hands at parting.

I answered in the affirmative, and a fortnight after, encumbered with rather more in the way of trunks and band boxes than I usually travel with, I set off.

Mrs. R. met me this time with a load of care upon her brow.

She was often anxious-looking, for even

the world, light and trifling as it was, had its burdens, and at this time she seemed overwhelmed by them. Who could wonder at it! Next to the great change which removes a beloved child from the embraces of her parents to an unseen world, there is nothing in solemnity equal to that which transfers the guardianship of her happiness to a stranger.

When a daughter marries, her parents are deprived of the first place in her love and reverence, and bereaved forever of the daily companionship which, in the decline of life, becomes so precious a solace and so dear a joy. What a tremendous responsibility there is in the choice of the person who is to be intrusted with so costly a deposit, in whose favor are relinquished such valued rights? How few are the men whose characters present a combination of qualities which, under such circumstances, could satisfy the fears and misgivings of a parent's love!

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Mercury.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1852.

{ Number 4,716.

whose happiness was intrusted to his keeping, and it seemed to me as if fears for her, as well as sorrow of his own, harassed and perplexed him.

Mrs. R. was right. Nothing could be more faultless than the easy grace with which Amy presided at her husband's table, or mixed in the gay circles of fashionable amusement. With perfect truth, I could congratulate her mother on this point, but I felt a kind of wonder, well as I knew Mrs. R., to observe what unmixed satisfaction it afforded her. She evidently considered that nothing was wanting to the complete success of this marriage. Poor woman! she soon changed her opinion most wofully!

Louisa was still poorly; she had rallied for a while, but now seemed to droop more than ever. I often went to spend the evening with her when Mrs. R. and Amy were from home, and very dear had these hours become to me. The prospect of eternity had opened to that young spirit, and it had caused a rapid development of the noblest powers of the soul. With the wakening of the spiritual nature, the intellect had been aroused also, and animated by these powers, she was a different being. No wonder when her mother caught her cheerful smile, or her beaming eye, that she believed her convalescent, and I, for one, could not destroy the illusion.

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One evening when I had left Amy in the hands of her maid, preparing to go out to dine, I went into the library to look for a book which I had promised to read to Louisa that evening, and felt a little disconcerted to find Mr. Lennox seated by the fire, with his arms folded, and apparently so completely engrossed by his reflections as scarcely to notice my entrance.

As I believed him to be preparing to accompany Amy, I had by no means expected to find him here, and I explained my errand from his reverie, and rising completed my astonishment by requesting five minutes conversation.

"Are you not going out?" I asked.

"Out? Oh, I had forgotten. No, not tonight."

There was something in the whole manner that alarmed me. "What is the matter?" said I, and I believe I changed color, and said something about my brother.

"Don't be alarmed," said he "no one is in danger or trouble but myself and my unfortunate self, and through me poor Amy. To be plain with you, Miss R. for I believe I may speak out to you without apprehending a fit of faintness or hysterics, I am a ruined man. Mind," he added quickly, and a look of manly dignity replaced the troubled expression of his brow and eye, "I use the word in its ordinary conventional signification. You and I would call no man ruined, in the literal sense of the word who retained his honor unstained and the vigor of his head and the strength of his hand unimpaired."

I was so completely taken by surprise that I had no power to reply, and he went on: "if it were only for myself I could bear it I believe as well as most people, but the thought of that poor girl unmans me. Amusement, society, luxury seem to make up her very life, and to tell her she must be deprived of these things is dreadful. Oh!" he continued, bitterly, "if I could be to Amy all that she once was to me, how light would all trials be while our love remained, but what was an idle dream!"

"It may be no dream yet," answered I; "Amy has a heart, though her life, hitherto, has offered little to prove its depth. Who knows but that, when she is called on for sympathy and action, she may prove all we could wish?"

"Do not flatter me with false hopes," he said; "I have given up such ideas as those forever."

I had some hopes that matters were not so bad as in the first moment I had been given to understand they were, and I begged for further information. I found, however, the statement Mr. Lennox had made was substantially true; he had, indeed, lost a handsome property, and all that remained was an opportunity of realizing a comfortable independence by personal exertion—but the sacrifice of the luxuries, and the worldly consideration which the possession of wealth bestows; a sacrifice which frequently causes distress very disproportionate to the worth of the objects abandoned.

When he had in few words put me in possession of the actual state of his affairs, he said:—"Now comes the question of what is best to be done with Amy. It is possible I may find it advisable to go out to India, but whether I go or stay, I think it would be better for her to accompany her mother and Louisa to Baden. She will feel the change

FOREIGN NEWS.

BY THE MAILS.

The steamer NIAGARA has arrived at Boston with 110 passengers. She left Liverpool on the 4th inst.

We have nothing from England but a few items of general news.

ENGLAND.—Politics are very quiet.—The Premier has gone to Doncaster Races.

The Queen is at her Highland seat in Scotland.

The Fishing dispute is regarded as virtually settled.

Numerous authorities are being cited in the papers to prove that the Lobos Islands belong to Peru.

Two more ships have arrived from Port Philip, Australia, with 30,000 ounces of gold and another is reported on her way with 35,000 oz.

IRELAND.—The harvest is progressing satisfactorily throughout the Kingdom.

In Ireland the potatoe rot has subsided, indeed it never existed to any extent.

Reaping of wheat, barley and oats goes on in all the earlier districts without interruption,—the weather being favorable.

FRANCE.—It is said that Louis Napoleon is about publishing a pamphlet, defending himself from the aspersions of the English Press.

General Blanckine is dead.

The Minister of Commerce has informed the ship owners of Havre that the Government will not protect them in loading guano at the Lobos Islands.

Paris papers assert that the French troops are not to be withdrawn from Rome or Civati Vecchia.

The latest Parisian gossip is that Louis Napoleon is careless of securing the hand of the Princess Vasa, having transferred his admiration to a daughter of Prince Czartoriski.

Intelligence has just been received, stating that the French settlements in India have taken the oath of fidelity to the President. The King of Spain has sent in his felicitations to Louis Napoleon.

The Moniteur has the following:—On the 15th August, the French Admiral Romain des Posse celebrated the fete of Napoleon at the Piraeus, Greece. 7 Prussian, 7 Russian and Greek, Piedmontese and American ships of war took part in it. At half-past ten a military mass was celebrated. At the moment of the elevation of the host, the French and foreign vessels fired a salute of 21 guns.

ITALY.—The Roman Catholic Bishops O'Connor and Vanderbilt, had arrived at Rome, the latter as bearer of the decrees of the first Roman Catholic Convention in America, held at Baltimore a few months since.

A letter from Rome, dated 24th August, says that the Special Envoy (name not mentioned) sent by the English government to convey their friendly feelings to the Pope, had been very cordially received.

GREAT EARTHQUAKE IN CUBA.—By a gentleman who arrived as a passenger in the *Black Warrior*, at this port, Thursday evening, we have a copy of the *Diario de la Marina*, the official journal at Havana, of Tuesday last, the 31st ult., in which a full account is given of an awful and disastrous earthquake which occurred at the city of Santiago de Cuba, and in that part of the Island, on the 20th and 21st ult.—From the *Diario*, we translate the following extract of this account, "at the hour of its greatest intensity":—

"The whole posse are on their way to Washington, in charge of Gen. Blake, U. S. Indian Agent, and—Griffin, Assistant Agent, who finally persuaded them about two days ago in a confab at Fort Mays, to go on and have a "talk" with Mr. Fillmore, in reference to going out west, to seek a home. They are all fine looking men, but Old Billy with his raven plumes, his silver accoutrements, his stoical dignity and gallant bearing, is the most strong and prominent character of them all."

National Intelligencer.

An experiment was made Friday last, under the direction of DR. MAILEFERT, to descend to the wreck of the steamer *Atlantic*. Mr. JOHN Green, a diver, went down to the depth of 105 feet, and found himself entirely comfortable at that depth—but the pressure upon the hose was such as to give cause to fear its bursting, and he was drawn up. A sufficient amount of hose is now being prepared to withstand the pressure, and a further trial will be made on Monday, should the weather prove favorable. The experiment proves satisfactorily that a descent can be made in marine armor to the requisite depth, with fitting hose, and M. MAILEFERT is now entirely confident of ultimate success.

N. Y. Cour. & Eng.

POTATO ROT.—A fine potato field, at Byfield, belonging to Daniel Colman, Esq., of about an acre and a half, in which the potatoes had grown to a large size and of excellent quality, has within a few days been struck with the rot, so that there is not a sound potato in the field, and the whole crop is worthless. Those which were dug and brought into the house some days before in a sound state, were struck at the same time with the disease and with equal virulence. They are Chirangos. The Gloucester Telegraph says, "We regret exceedingly to learn that the rot has made its appearance in some of the potato fields on our Cape."

Newburyport Herald.

We are exceedingly sorry to learn that the potato rot has again made its appearance in the most violent form. One of our farmers informs us that up to Thursday last, over one-half of his crop of different kinds of potatoes were destroyed. There was not the least appearance of disease among those which were brought to market during the last week, and strong hopes were entertained that the crop would this year be but slightly affected.

Bristol Phenix.

The bark *Ralph Cross*, will sail from Baltimore for Liberia, on the first of November, with freight, emigrants and cabin passengers. The Maryland Colonization Journal says that the present prospect is good for at least 200 emigrants. Quite a number of missionaries, it is expected, will go in the cabin. Among them Bishop Scott, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, pays an official visit to the various mission stations along the coast.

Capt. HANLY, of whaling barque *Belle*, of Fairhaven, just returned from New South Wales, says that the gold excitement in Australia has been kept alive in a great measure by grossly exaggerated statements of the success of the miners, and that the sufferings experienced by the adventurers to Australia, are severe beyond anything that has yet been experienced in California.

AFFAIRS AT THE NAVY YARD.—The Decatur will be ready for sea in about two weeks; 120 men have been shipped for the crew, and of this number the greater part are of the crew of the Albany who were discharged.

Letters received from Saltanero, state that the shock was seriously felt there.

At Baracca also, the steamer *Gen. Armero*, which on Friday should have left that port for Havanna, and was due yesterday, had not arrived, although it is thought probable that the authorities had detained her to render assistance to the sufferers.

Mobie Register.

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fire on Friday morning. Nothing was

saved from her and no lives were lost.

RUN OFF THE TRACK.—A car from the "long train of ages," loaded with events. No lives lost.—*Boston Post*.

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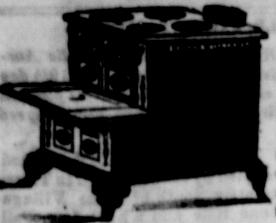
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Roger Williams Stove.



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A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED assort-
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Vests of Plain Black Satin, Figured do, Plain
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Drawers, Collars, Bowlers, Hocks, Cravats, Stocks,
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SPRING STYLE OF HATS & CAPS.

KOSUTH HATS, at exceedingly low prices.

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wood or coal it possesses great advantages over
all competitors. This Stove is warranted to give
satisfaction in every way, and if not found to
work after a trial of two weeks, it may be re-
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Constantly on hand—a good assortment of
TINWARE, and a general assortment of articles
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article of Tin or Sheet Iron work made at short
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peculiar care. A share of patronage solicited.

JAN. 31. R. P. WILLIAMS, 75 Thames St.

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AND
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careful attention to his business, is in ever
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on hand every article usually found in such an establish-
ment, among which are COPPER and
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BOWLS of every vari-
ety, from plain to
highly gilt; latest patterns of Silver Basin Fau-
cets, and Faucets of every description in use;
Lead Pipe of every size and weight; sheetlead,
brass, and Copper, and Castings of every kind
on hand or made to order.

Particular attention paid to SHIP PLUM-
MING AND CASTINGS, and arrangements have
been made with the manufacturers in Boston to
turn out every variety of Gutta Percha, in pipes
or sheets, which will be fitted to any use at
the shortest notice.

All orders attended to with promptness and
dispatch, and all work warranted.

A share of public patronage solicited.

N. M. CHAFFEE,
210 Thames Street.

Sept. 13.—tf.

Newport Iron Foundry,

FOOT OF HOWARD STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made arrange-
ments to carry on an extensive business, are
now prepared to furnish castings of every de-
scription at short notice, and on the most reason-
able terms.

They have on hand, and are weekly receiving
Fence Patterns of every variety; suitable for
Cemetery, Street, Park, Balcony, ornary other
ornamental purpose; and are prepared to put up
the same on as reasonable terms as can be offered
by any establishment in the country. Ornamental
fences of iron, will now come into
general use, as they can be put up at the cost of
a wooden one. Persons in want of a fence would
do well to call and examine our patterns before
making a selection.

We have in connection with the Foundry, an
experienced Pattern Maker, who is prepared to
furnish patterns with dispatch, and on reasonable
terms.

I. N. STANLEY & BROTHER.
July 19, 1851.—tf.

JAMES W. LYON,
PLUMBER, BRASS FOUNDER & COPPER SMITH,

NO. 226, THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

HAS constantly on hand a variety of Force and
Lift Pumps, of his own manufacture, which he
warrants equal, if not superior to any before
offered in this market.

Also Water Closets, Wash Bowls, Croton and
Copper Pots, and upon description of
Plumbing Materials of various qualities and
prices, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Also, Pure Black Tin Pipe, warranted not to
taint the water in any way and fitted in the
best style to Pumps and all other purposes.

Having procured the services of an experienced
Plumber, he is prepared to execute all orders in
his line with neatness and dispatch.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on
hand, also all kinds of Brass and Composition
Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all
kinds on hand and made to order at short notice.

JAMES W. LYON.

Having been appointed agent of the Hudson
Gutta Percha Manufacturing Co., is now pre-
pared to furnish any quantity of Gutta Percha
pipe, and sheet lead, which can be fitted to any
of the pipes to which lead has been applied. For
conducting cold water possesses many advantages
over lead as it is not affected by any of the
acids or alkalies, it is entirely tasteless, does not
affect any kind of water, will not rot and cannot
be burst by frost. The sheet may be applied to
any use to which sheet lead may be applied, and
peculiarly adapted to lining water tanks and res-
ervoirs and also for water closet work.

Grateful for past favors, he hopes by strict
attention to his business to merit the approba-
tion of his customers. All work warranted not
to fail until worn out.

April 17, 1852.

N. M. CHAFFEE,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF
PUMPS.

Of the following descriptions, which he offers a
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

VIZ:

CHAIN PUMPS.

Reduced from 11 cents to 8 cents per pound.

WHEEL AND GEAR from \$1.25 to \$7.4 cents

TUBING 8 cents per foot.

IRON PUMPS,
OF ALL SIZES.—VERY CHEAP,
from \$1.75 to \$4.

COPPER PUMPS,
from \$2.50 to \$6.

If you want your money's worth, call at
CHAFFEE'S,
May 1.
210 Thames Street.

LOCK-SMITH
—AND—
BELL HANGER.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken a part of
N. M. Chaffee's establishment, is now prepar-
ed to carry on all the branches of his business as
lock-smith and bell-hanger. He keeps constantly
on hand every variety of bells, locks and keys,
of the most approved patterns, which are furnished
at the lowest rates, and all work warranted.

JOHN G. HAZARD,
Sept. 13.—tf.
No. 210 Thames Street.

Soap & Candle Factory.

THE undersigned having purchased the en-
tire interest of the late SILAS WARD, dec'd, in
the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give
notice to their friends and to the public generally,
that they will continue to carry on the business
at the old stand No. 6 Sherman street, whereby
they will be glad to serve their friends and the public
with as good articles as can be found and at a
reasonable price.

WM. G. & GEO. S. WARD.
Newport, Jan. 1, 1852.—tf.

TAKE NOTICE.

COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns

BAY STATE, MAY FLOWER, PERFEET UN-
BROWNSHILL'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c., NO. 91

Thames-st.

Jan. 1, 1852.

W.M. BROWNELL.

NEW WELL CURBS.

NEW-FASHIONED, ornamented Iron Wel-
l Curbs for Chain Pumps, manufactured by
N. Stanley & Brothers, of this town, which
are strong and utility, are entirely unequalled.

May 22.

N. M. CHAFFEE.

FASHIONABLE READY MADE CLOTHING

JUST RECEIVED AT THE
OREGON.

CLOTHING STORE.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED assort-
ment of Fashionable Ready Made Clothing
adapted especially to the Spring Trade consist-
ing in part of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats
of Bd Cloths, Doeskin, Tweeds, &c., &c.

Pants of Blue and Black Bd Cloth, Fancy Cas-
simes, Doeskin, Sattinet, Jeans, Tweeds, &c., &c.

Vests of Plain Black Satin, Figured do, Plain
Silk, Fancy Silk and a variety of other kinds.

Also on hand a good assortment of Shirts,
Drawers, Collars, Bowlers, Hocks, Cravats, Stocks,
Suspenders, Socks, and a variety of Fancy articles.

SPRING STYLE OF HATS & CAPS.

KOSUTH HATS, at exceedingly low prices.

A large assortment of TRUNKS, of all sizes,
Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

Please call and examine for yourselves at the
OREGON CLOTHING STORE,

CORNER OF THAMES AND FRANKLIN STREETS,
STEPHEN HAMMETT.

June 31. R. P. WILLIAMS, 75 Thames St.

N. M. CHAFFEE,
BRASS FOUNDER,

PLUMBER

AND
COPPER SMITH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, from long experience an
careful attention to his business, is in ever
way qualified to give all who may trust him
with their work.—He keeps constantly
on hand every article usually found in such an establish-
ment, among which are COPPER and
IRON PUMPS, of
every size and des-
cription, to PUMPS; WASH
BOWLS of every vari-
ety, from plain to
highly gilt; latest patterns of Silver Basin Fau-
cets, and Faucets of every description in use;
Lead Pipe of every size and weight; sheetlead,
brass, and Copper, and Castings of every kind
on hand or made to order.

Newport and Boston, via Boston and Prov.
Railroad. Passengers taking the steamer
Perry, at 5 a.m. will run between Newport and
Providence, (connecting twice a day with cars
for above named places) leaving Newport for
Providence at 5 a.m., and 2 p.m., and leaving
Providence for Newport at 9 a.m., and 6 p.m.
Daily (Sundays excepted.)

The steamer Perry, Capt. Wool-

sey, will run between Newport and
Providence, (connecting twice a day with cars
for above named places) leaving Newport for
Providence at 5 a.m., and 2 p.m., and leaving
Providence for Newport at 9 a.m., and 6 p.m.
Daily (Sundays excepted.)

Leaving Boston at 7:20 a.m., arrive at New-
port at 10:45 a.m.—Leaving Newport at 2 p.m.,
arrive at Boston at 6 p.m.—Leaving Boston at 4 p.m.,
arrive at Newport at 7:45 p.m.

Newport, Worcester and Albany, via Providence
and Worcester, Park, BALCONY, ornary other
ornamental purpose; and are prepared to put up
the same on as reasonable terms as can be offered
by any establishment in the country. Ornamental
fences of iron, will now come into
general use, as they can be put up at the cost of
a wooden one. Persons in want of a fence would
do well to call and examine our patterns before
making a selection.

All orders attended to with promptness and
dispatch, and all work warranted.

A share of public patronage solicited.

N. M. CHAFFEE,
210 Thames Street.

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Having procured the services of an experienced
Plumber, he is prepared to execute all orders in
his line with neatness and dispatch.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on
hand, also all kinds of Brass and Composition
Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all
kinds on hand and made to order at short notice.

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Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on
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Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all
kinds on hand and made to order at short notice.

JAMES W. LYON.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED AGENT OF THE HUDSON
GUTTA PERCHA MANUFACTURING CO., IS NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH ANY QUANTITY OF GUTTA PERCHA
PIPE, AND SHEET LEAD, WHICH CAN BE FITTED TO ANY OF THE PIPES TO WHICH LEAD HAS BEEN APPLIED.

LEAD PIPE AND SHEET LEAD OF ALL SIZES.

WATER CLOSETS, WASH BOWLS, CROTON AND COPPER POTS, ETC.

IF YOU WANT YOUR MONEY'S WORTH, CALL AT CHAFFEE'S, 210 THAMES STREET.

WATER CLOSETS, WASH BOWLS, CROTON AND COPPER POTS, ETC.

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